

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1]

Damn, here come another sad song  
Listen to the words cause again it's on  
Gettin' at my best black one more time  
Cause nowadays we droppin' like flies  
Seems like every other week  
Somebody I know gettin' caught up in the streets  
Used to be sad when I heard somethin'  
Now I'm cool if I find out that I didn't know him  
And that's true, I thought you knew  
Cause nowadays we're born to die  
And black life ain't sh\*t  
Oops, there's another one going down  
Shot dead to the ground  
Just one more drug-related  
Fiasco makin' life complicated  
Ask yourself how many of your good friends die  
And then ask why

[Chorus]

Keep runnin'  
Keep runnin' in and outta my life  
Keep runnin'  
Keep runnin' in and outta my life  
Keep runnin'  
Keep runnin' in and outta my life  
Keep runnin'  
Keep runnin' in and outta my life

[Verse 2]

So I say, how many dope records do it take  
Before the brother makes sleeping giants awake  
Another day, another call, and it's so wrong  
I can't believe I've seen him just last week, now he's all gone  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust to gat bust  
Now another one's life is lost, dead it twenty-two years old  
Now my heart of pain is turned into a heart of stone  
I feel like I wanna go get my motherf\*\*king gat  
Grab a mask and handle sh\*t, but I'm conscious

So I think I'll count my losses  
And wish my friend goodbye  
I can't get with the same old, same old  
Black on black, shoot a n\*\*\*a off scenario  
So I just swallow it down and try to let go  
And see ya at the crossroads

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Now I'm more than a mack, more than a hustler  
More than a D-boy pimp or sport star  
And everybody can't make their way  
Tryin' to rap or dance, I must say that the sh\*t is played  
Still militant, never be ignorant  
More than a motherf\*\*king jig  
Cause I'm heaven's sin, ain't a player  
You're n\*\*\*a, a jungle-bunny  
More than a coon or spook or porch monkey  
And ain't sh\*t funny  
It's kinda sad we believe that's all that we can be  
Brainwashed and ain't nobody lost but us  
So who's paying the cost?  
So I do what I can do  
Still stayin' true, still payin' dues  
And I still got love for ya  
Don't squat when I talk, just listen  
And get up on that sh\*ts you're missing

[Chorus]

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